



Fate



romance

action

saph&xander

288 14 24

Chapter 1 by GuardianAscension

Summer vacation has just started, and I'm doing what I normally do. I'm laying on my chest, on the floor, reading a book, as I curl my long black hair over my index finger.

I hear footsteps push their way up the stairs in the hallway, but I continue to read my book.

"We're going on Vacation!!!!!" my mom Holland's through my door.

I roll my eyes and answer sarcastically. Our family vacations are always disasters, "yay..."

My mom's smile turns into a glare, which I can feel, so I look up at her. "Except for you," she says.

I stand up quickly, "What?! You can't just leave me!" I scream.

"Of course I'm not leaving you," My mom says, "You're gonna go stay at one of your father's friend's house."

"Another friend? Who is it this time? A petafle?" I ask, rudely.

"Now, Sapphire, it won't be as bad as last time. You'll like this one." She says, giving me a smirk.

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I roll my eyes and mope to
that." I say to my mom over

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my bag. "I really doubt

She doesn't respond. And after I'm done packing, she has me come out to the car and she drives out of the driveway. Our family doesn't give any for warning for anything. We just go.

I close my eyes and sleep for the car ride, too lazy to pay attention to where we're going.

I wake up when the car jerks to a stop, and I look out the window. To see what I believe is a mansion. I recognize it from somewhere. But I don't remember exactly where from.

"Here you are," my mother says, "Now behave yourself."

I grasp my bag with my hand, then give my mom a smirk, "Since when do I need to do that?"

She snickers, "You tend to be a little snappy sometimes, don't deny it."

I roll my eyes and climb out of the car, walking towards the large building. I knock quietly on the door as I hear my mom drive away.

The door opens and I see a young man open the door, at first I think he's the owner of the house, but then he hollars upstairs, "THAT GIRL'S HERE!"

That girl. Nice... just the respect I was looking for.

I hear someone yell something upstairs, then I see him. Xander. The best singer/actor on the planet! I try so hard not to scream as he hurries his way down the stairs, putting a jacket over his white t-shirt. He almost faceplants tripping on the last step, but saves himself, chuckles, then approaches me. Extending his hand, "Hi, may I ask your name?"

I shake his hand, dumbfounded, "Um... S-Sapphire."

He smiles, "Nice to meet you, Sapphire. My friend Carlos here will show you around and get you a broom okay? I've got somewhere to be."

I watch as Xander takes off out the door. "He's always busy," Carlos starts, "his name is Xander...

if you don't know already."

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I nod, "Yeah, I know who he is."

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"So I don't need to introduce him then, okay, I know her. Carlos walks upstairs, I follow, holding my suitcase by its handle."

Carlos opens a door for me, and closes it behind me. I continue to try and calm my heart, but I can't help it. I drop my bag, then jump in the bed, allowing myself to scream, shriek, and fangirl like I'd do if I were home. I do this until I'm out of energy. I get myself comfortable, then fall asleep, smiling.

Chapter 2 by GuardianAscension



I wake up when I hear my door open. I open my eyes and look up, for a second I don't remember where I am, but when I do, my stomach fills with butterflies. I see a figure in the doorway, and it takes a second for it to come fully into view. It's Xander.

I smile, "Hi," I say.

Xander smiles back, "I brought pizza home for dinner, you hungry?" he asks.

I shrug my shoulders, not sure of what to say. I don't want to eat in front of him. It'd make me feel fat. But I go downstairs with him anyways. Got nothing else to do.

Xander and I get downstairs, and I see two large boxes. I wonder how all of my friends are gonna react to this when I get home and tell them I had a vacation at Xander's house?!

Carlos is already digging into the pizza, but I don't feel like eating. Xander offers, but I shake my head.

"Sapphire, you look skinny as f*ck," Xander says, shocking me for a second.

I look down, shaking my head, "N-No, I'm fine... X-Xander," I stutter.

Xander grabs my hand and pulls me out to the car, and drives to the hallway, "So, where do you like to eat?" he asks.

I freeze. I don't eat at any fancy places like where I'd imagine he eats. What am I supposed to

say? I'm poor, I don't eat at fancy restaurants, and I don't want to make him pay for me. I hesitate, but answer, "Mc-McDonald's."

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Xander hits my arm playfully, "You're gonna love this," he says, teasingly which makes me blush a bit.

he says, teasingly which makes me blush a bit.

When Xander and I enter the McDonalds building, everyone at the tables gasp, and some drop their food. And I'm not one bit surprised. This probably isn't the place you'd see a singer eating.

I stay close to Xander, and walk with him up to the cashier, a pretty lady with brown hair and bright green eyes. Her hair is in a braid that goes from her bangs and connects with a ponytail on the top of her head. She seems to be a bit calm despite Xander and I being her customer, well, Xander at least.

Xander orders for me, getting me a cheeseburger, a frappe, and large fries. I'm glad he didn't ask me though, what I wanted to eat, I wouldn't have answered.

When the cashier gives Xander his food, he winks at her. I roll my eyes, but don't really care, it's not like he's mine or anything. He's not dating anyone, and he can do whatever he wants.

Xander and I sit down, and he hands me my food, which I nibble on.

"So, your father never told you 'bout me?" Xander asks.

I shake my head, "My mom told me I'd be staying at one of my father's friend's house... but no names were ever mentioned. I wouldn't have guessed that it was you."

Xander chuckles, "Why not?"

I shrug, smiling, "Guess I just didn't think my dad would know anyone so important."

Xander nods, "Eat your food," he says as if trying to ignore the conversation.

I nod and finish my food. Xander throws the bag and tray away and walks back out to the car with me. "Th-Thank you, Xander... For taking me there," I say shyly, rubbing the back of my neck.

Xander snickers as if something's funny, "No problem Sapphire."

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When we get home, Xander says, "Let Lexia in if she comes over."

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Xander walks out the door, the second he's out of sight, I look at Carlos, "Who's Lexia?"

"Xander's friend," Carlos says.

"Just a friend?"

Carlos nods. Does Xander have a girlfriend and the whole world is unaware of it?"

Chapter 3 by Deborah Aladejebi



Ok, so first of all I have to win Xander over from Lexia. This is going to be fun. NOT!

Chapter 4 by GuardianAscension



Carlos looks at me, "are you really considering... waiting for Xander to come back?"

I shake my head, and Lexia looks at me. "Do you mind taking me?" I ask.

Carlos escorts me to the car and drives me to the studio. I follow him through the dark hallways and I hear Xander singing. My heart jumps and I just about pass out. I'm glad Lexia didn't come. She keeps her cool better than I do.

Carlos and I walk in and see Xander, with one headphone over his ear, and he's singing, man is he singing. I try to stay quiet so that I don't disturb him.

"He's good, huh?" Carlos asks.

"Well now I know he doesn't have to use a machine to sing. Yeah, he's good."

Xander starts chuckling and pulls his headphones off, "I can hear you."

Chapter 5 by GuardianAscension



I gasp, covering my mouth. "I'm so..."

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The producer gives me a l

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ing up.

Xander runs out to me, "you wanna try?" He asks

My eyes widen, "s-singing?"

"Yeah!" Xander grabs my arm and pulls me into the small room, "go ahead... any song will do."

Songs fly through my head then I remember one I've been singing for years, sure it's childish but it's the only one I'm good at. I sing it into the microphone. I look back at Xander when I'm halfway through. He's smiling at me.

I stop and laugh embarrassedly, "I told you I was no good!!"

Xander chuckles, shaking his head, "No, you're doing perfect... keep going!"

I nod and continue, and when the song ends, I walk up to Xander, "It was bad, wasn't it?" I ask, then wince expecting him to say it was.

Xander answers sarcastically, "Horrible."

I open my eyes and look up at him to see him smirking, "You're not helping," I say, pretending to be offended.

Xander nods, "I'm going home early Mike!!" He yells out to the producer.

"Ready to take me home, Carlos?" I ask him as we walk out of the room.

Xander gives me a fake airy laugh, "Hell no... your gonna put your ass in my car... I'm taking you home."

The words shock me for a second, but I nod, "That's fine with me. See ya later Carlos!!!" I yell as I walk out the door with Xander.

On our way back to the house, Xander drives through McDonald's and gets us both a cheeseburger.

We arrive at the house and we instantly go to sleep. I smile as I fall asleep imagining what tomorrow's gonna be like.

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Chapter 6 by GuardianAngel

When I wake up, I forget to change from my nightgown into my day clothes.

I briskly walk downstairs, gladly awaiting to join the boys.

When I get to the bottom of the stairs I see Carlos eating at the table, and I see Xander in the kitchen just through the kitchen doorway, making himself some coffee.

"Hey Carlos," I say, surprisingly sounding tired.

Carlos whistles. I don't understand for a second what's going on. So I walk over to the table. I see Xander turn around with his freshly made coffee, and he drops it, shattering his cup on the floor.

I sit down on the chair at the end of the table. I don't normally hang out with boys, but this attitude is saying something I just don't know what. "Is something wrong?" I ask.

"No-"

"You're wearing a booth short gown, girl!!!" Carlos screeches above Xander.

Xander facepalms.

I give them both a concerned look, "should I go change?"

"No-"

"Take it all off!!!!" Again Carlos' excitement gives me a cold chill down my spine. Then I relax when Xander knocks Carlos out of his chair.

"He's just being a perv," Xander says. I nod and draw my legs together since I know Carlos is under the table.

"Says the boy who dropped his coffee," I point out with a smirk.

"That was iust the meds taking affect, now go put on some clothes before I do something about it," he says, giving me a dangerous look.

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I don't even have to think, I just go and do what he says. That was off.

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Chapter 7 by GoddessKylth



I dragged on black tights and a plain white t-shirt. I ran my hand through my hair and went back downstairs. "Is this okay?"

Both boys merely nodded and averted their gaze everywhere else. I guess, I made them uncomfortable. I just made our morning awkward. Great, just great.

Xander rose from his seat and took his pizza out the microwave. Are they having pizza for breakfast? Is that even healthy?

"Nope. Not today." I said and took the plate from Xander. "You guys cannot be serious right now."

Carlos looked up at me and raised his brows in question. "Having pizza for breakfast?"

"Yeah," Xander answered and reached for the plate. I stepped back and extended my arm back so he would not reach it. Unbelievable. "What's the problem?"

"I am making breakfast. Apparently, you guys don't know what that is." I shot them a glare before grabbing the ingredients and getting to work.

I was making Pancakes with blueberry cream cheese while Xander and Carlos sat impatiently waiting for their meal. When finished, I placed the plates on the table and with Grape juice.

"There, you guys can eat now." Their eyes brightened as they picked up their fork and gobbled the whole thing up.

"Thanks, Saph," Carlos grinned as he took his last bite. "You're the best."

Xander nodded in agreement. I was thankful for their gratitude. We spent the rest of the morning watching Fresh Prince of Bel-air. We were having such a good time. I was having such a good time but you know what they say; all good things must come to an end.

It did the moment Lexia and her friend strutted through the door. Merciful Christ, please help me.

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Chapter 8 by GuardianAscension



My peace didn't last long. I was free for a couple hours. I thought Lexia had left. I couldn't hear her voice anymore. Then the door opened. For a second the darkness of my room, with the accepting of my reading light, was not enough to block out the light from the other side. All I could tell is that the body was not either of the boy's.

I shift my eyes back down to my book, "Go away."

I hear Lexia scoff, "Go away? I've been here longer than you have, Sapphire. And yet... you get the choice to be here?! I hope something terrible happens to you, so that you have to go home!!"

I try to ignore the voice that sounds like nails on a chalkboard. But then she walks up to me, aggressively and yanks my book out of my hand. I exclaim and try reaching for it, but fall out of the bed, glaring at her.

"Listen to me!!!" She yells.

"I'm not one of your minions, Lexia! You can't control me." I say.

She growls, "Fine, but just know this. Xander can't be with you. He's a celebrity and you're... well... not." She glares, "So I'd back off if I were you. If he offers you to go somewhere. You decline. Okay?"

"Lexia, I'm only here for the summer."

Lexia clicks her tongue, "Wrong answer."

Before I understand what's going on. I see Lexia's foot raise and swing at my face. All I feel is pain, so I scream and grab her leg. "I'M GONNA BEAT YOUR ASS LEXIA!" I scream, climbing over her and punching her, as she fights back. Lexia starts yelling at me, but I can't hear her.

Xander runs in. "Sapphire! Lexia!" Xander runs to us and picks me up off of her falling down and holds me back.

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Lexia sits up and scoots back.

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"No... you stay away from her!" Xander says back.

the end

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